

In Flanders Fields

By
Lieut.-Col. John McCrae

Petra Wahlgreen
1918 (April)

Set to music ~
for Voice and Piano
By Susan Weare Hubbard ~

50

CHICAGO

CLAYTON F. SUMMY, CO. 64 E. VANBUREN ST.
WEEKES & CO. LONDON

In Flanders Fields

In Flanders Fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; while in the sky
The larks still bravely singing fly
Unheard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead! Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset's glow,
Loved, and were loved; and now we lie
In Flanders Fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe;
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch—be yours to hold it high!
If ye break faith with us who die,
We shall not sleep though poppies grow
In Flanders Fields.

Lieut.-Col. John McCrae.

In Flanders Fields

Words by
JOHN McCRAE
(Lieut.- Col.)

Music by
SUSAN WEARE HUBBARD

p

p

p *ben legato*

pp *poco stretto*

8va

Calmo con espressione

p *ben tenuto*

In Flanders fields the poppies blow be-tween the crosses row on row, That

mark the place and in the sky The Larks still bravely sing - ing fly Scarce

pp

heard amid the guns be - low We are the Dead. Short

Dolente

rit. *poco stretto* *poco rit.*

8va

days a - go we lived, felt dawn, saw sun - set glow; Loved and were loved and

cresc.

now we lie in Flan - ders fields, in Flan - ders fields.

f *dim.* *poco stretto*

Take up the quarrel with the foe, — To

Con vigore *Marsiale*

rit.

you from fail-ing hands we throw the torch be yours to hold it

high. If ye break faith with us, break faith with us who die We

Con crescente calore

f molto dim. *p* *sempre* *cresc.*

shall not sleep though pop-pies grow in Flan - ders fields, in

f largamente

Flan - ders fields.

pp

calando *sempre* *molto rit.*

sustain pedal to the end.

